FREE YUMMY SLIME SLURP!

MARVEL®

14th Oct '89
No14 35p

CARTOON TIME™ presents...

SCOOBY-DOO™

CARTOON TIME™

Plus THE FLINTSTONES! and TOP CAT!

SCOOBY-DOO™

IT'S CARTOON TIME!

Shaggy here! Don't you just love your scrumptious **Free Slime Slurp!** Gulp! Is that you finished? Good! Let's get on with the comic! Boy, have we packed a lot in for you this time. Scoob and I are screaming **Mummy** for more than one reason in our Egyptian adventure — **The Mummy's Curse,** which starts on **page 16!** As if that wasn't enough, there's a special game for you to cut out and keep on **page 12.** It features Yours Truly trying to get through **The Spooky Wood!** Don't forget to watch out for yet another great free gift next issue! ------→

FRED AND THE EGG!

What came first, the Ostrichosaurus or the egg?
Well, I don't suppose we'll ever really know . . .
Poor Fred has little time to ponder on such questions as he is sucked into our first great story, **The Egg Affair,** which starts on the next page!
Yabba-Dabba -Doo!

SCOOBY'S BIRTHDAY SLOT!

Birthday wishes go to:

Robert Burtley, Dawn Driver, Luke Morris, Simon Granger, Lindsay Green, Robbie Hardy, Bella O'Reirdan, Paul Strummer, Sheila Wall and a special mention to Andrew's mother, Tina, from Broxbourne who will be 33!

Many happy returns! If you would like a birthday mention, send your details to Scooby at least 8 weeks in advance. **Write to:** *Scooby's Birthday Slot, Cartoon Time, Marvel Comics, 13/15 Arundel Street, London WC2.*

OH WHAT A KNIGHT! Top Cat and his gang travel back in time to the days of yore where they meet up with the likes of King Arthur in **Top Cat, Knight of the Round Table!** Ye fun starts on page 19!

YET ANOTHER FREE GIFT! You heard! Another great free gift in the next issue of **Cartoon Time!** A sticky-backed foam badge featuring the one and only **Scooby-Doo!** Don't miss it!

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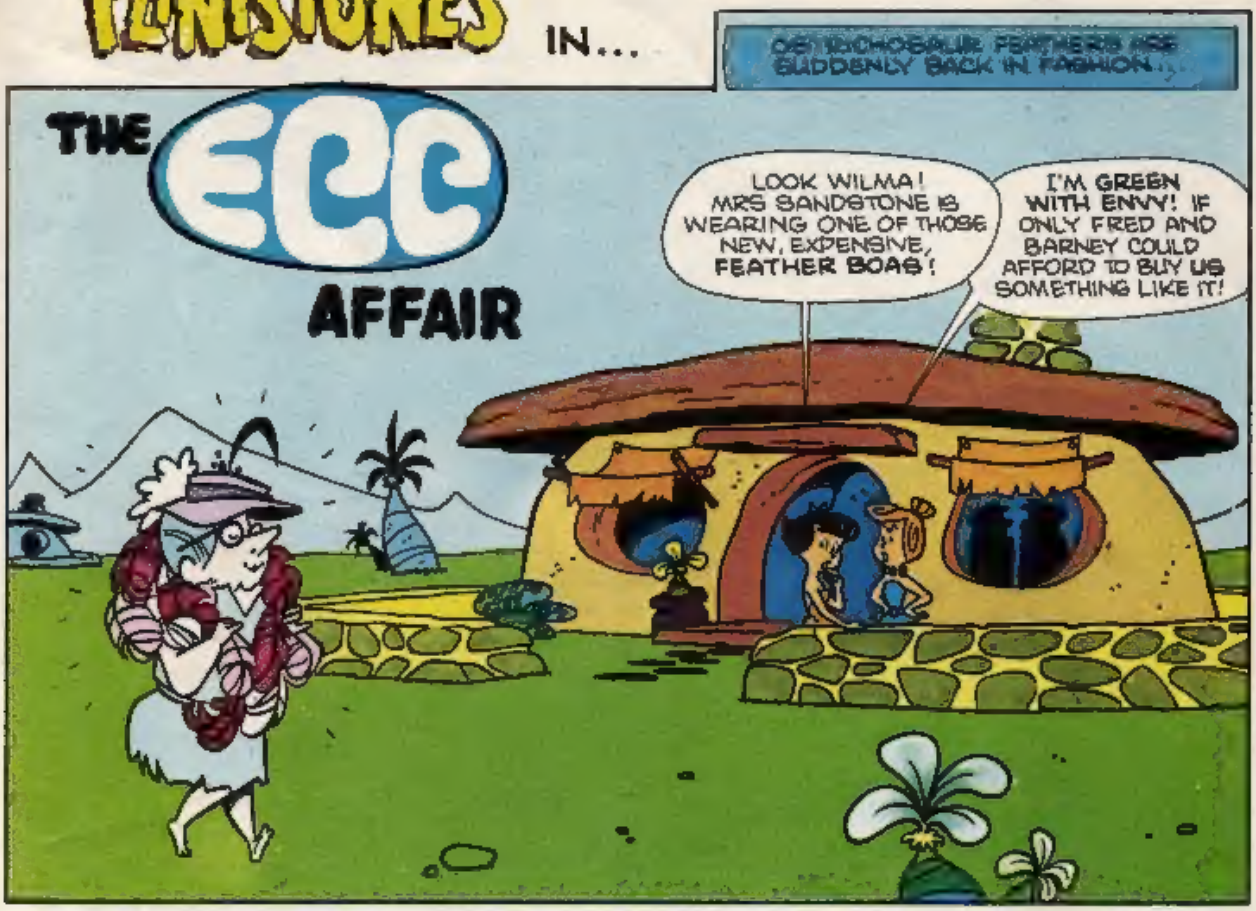
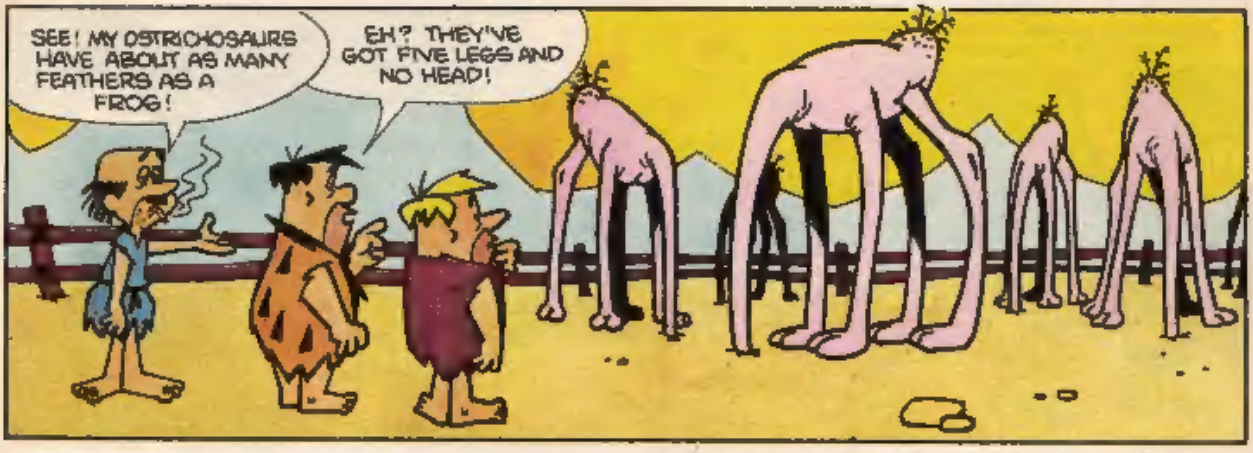
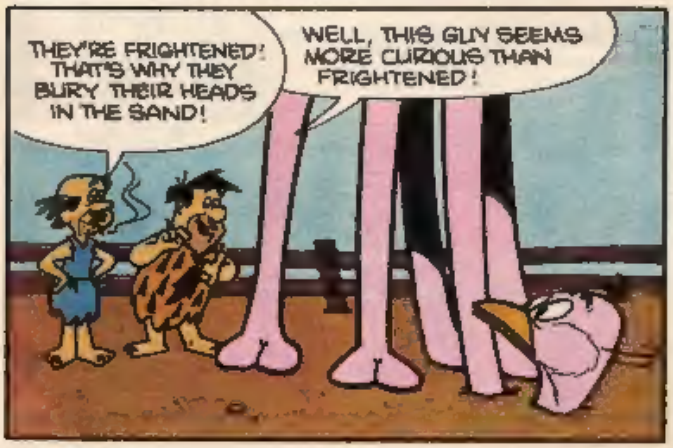
THE FLINTSTONES IN...

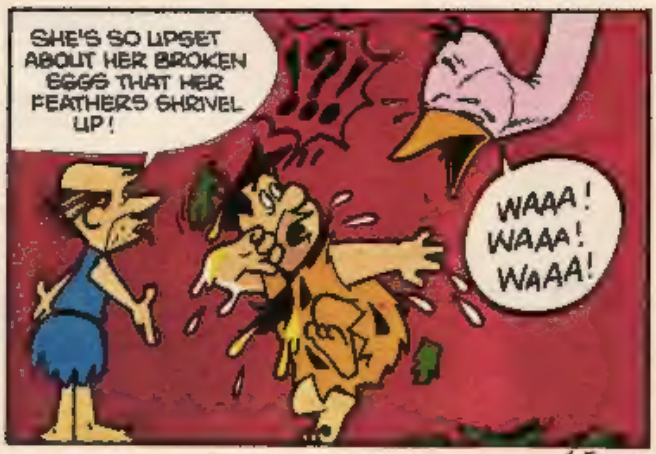

OH! ICHOSAUR FEATHERS ARE SUDDENLY BACK IN FASHION...
THE ECC AFFAIR
LOOK WILMA! MRS SANDSTONE IS WEARING ONE OF THOSE NEW, EXPENSIVE, FEATHER BOAS!
I'M GREEN WITH ENVY! IF ONLY FRED AND BARNEY COULD AFFORD TO BUY US SOMETHING LIKE IT!


SEE! MY OSTRICHOSAURS HAVE ABOUT AS MANY FEATHERS AS A FROG!
EH? THEY'VE GOT FIVE LEGS AND NO HEAD!


THEY'RE FRIGHTENED! THAT'S WHY THEY BURY THEIR HEADS IN THE SAND!
WELL, THIS GUY SEEMS MORE CURIOUS THAN FRIGHTENED!

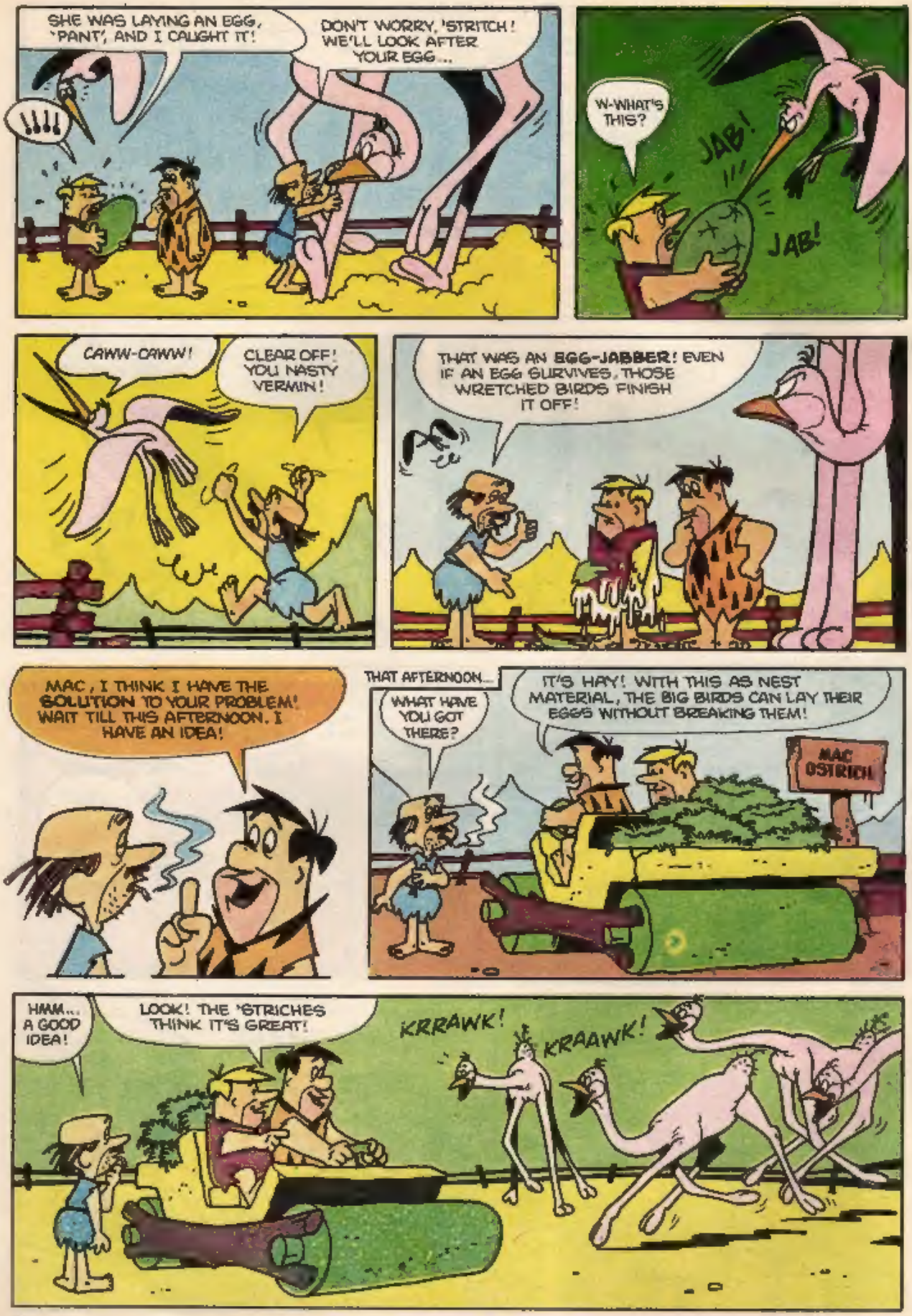
SMACK!

SPLAT!
LOOK! THERE ARE MORE EGGS BEING LAID OVER THERE, BUT THEY ALL BREAK BECAUSE THE 'STRICHES HAVE SUCH LONG LEGS!
CRACK!
SMASH!


SHE'S SO UPSET ABOUT HER BROKEN EGGS THAT HER FEATHERS SHRIVEL UP!
!?!
WAAA! WAAA! WAAA!

POOR 'STRICH! POOR, POOR ME...

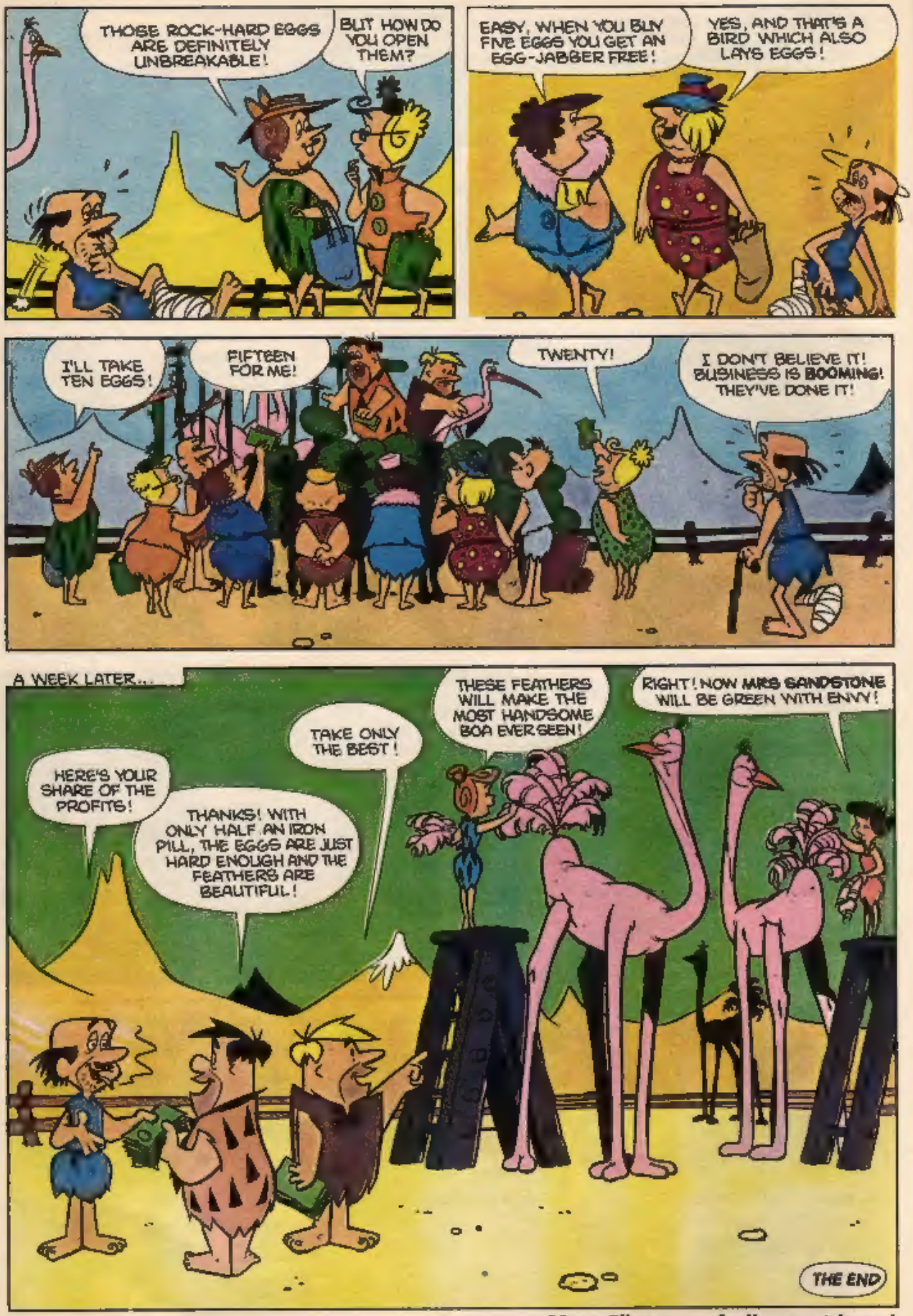
FRED, FRED! I GOT ONE!
RAAK!!


SHE WAS LAYING AN EGG, 'PANT', AND I CAUGHT IT!
DON'T WORRY, 'STRITCH! WE'LL LOOK AFTER YOUR EGG...
W-WHAT'S THIS?
JAB!
JAB!
CAWW-CAWW!
CLEAR OFF! YOU NASTY VERMIN!
THAT WAS AN EGG-JABBER! EVEN IF AN EGG SURVIVES, THOSE WRETCHED BIRDS FINISH IT OFF!
MAC, I THINK I HAVE THE SOLUTION TO YOUR PROBLEM! WAIT TILL THIS AFTERNOON. I HAVE AN IDEA!
THAT AFTERNOON...
WHAT HAVE YOU GOT THERE?
IT'S HAY! WITH THIS AS NEST MATERIAL, THE BIG BIRDS CAN LAY THEIR EGGS WITHOUT BREAKING THEM!
MAC OSTRICH
HMM... A GOOD IDEA!
LOOK! THE 'STRICHES THINK IT'S GREAT!
KRRAWK!
KRAAWK!

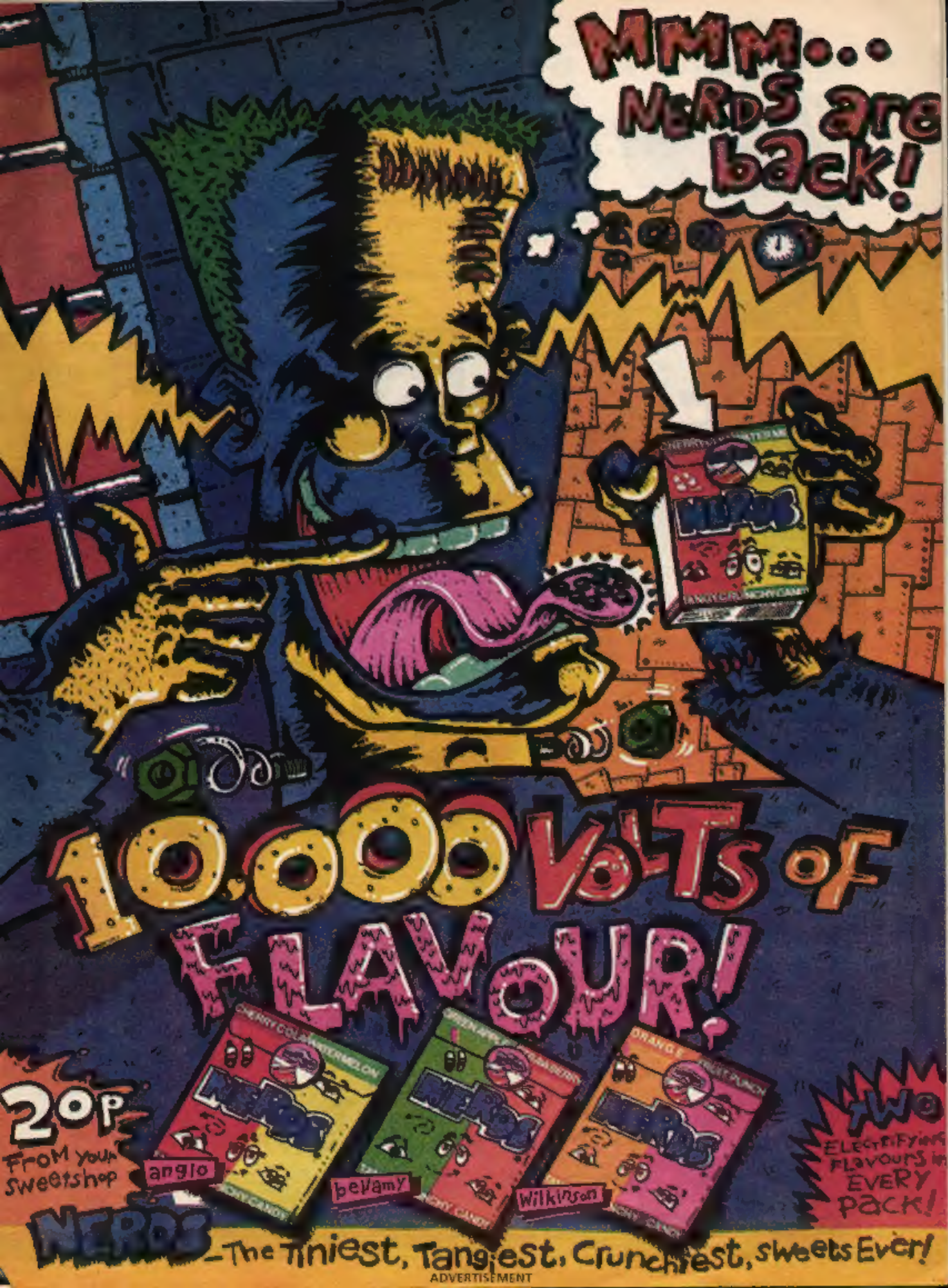
THEY REALLY LOVE IT, FRED!
BARN! THEY DON'T UNDERSTAND! THEY'RE EATING IT!
IT'S NO GOOD. I'LL HAVE TO SHUT DOWN THE BUSINESS!
NO! WAIT TILL TOMORROW! I'VE GOT ANOTHER IDEA!
NEXT MORNING...
SO, FRED, WHAT'S THE NEW IDEA?
ONE MINUTE AND ALL WILL BE REVEALED!
MAC OSTRICH
WHAT HAPPENED?
AN EGG LANDED ON MY FOOT!
MOAN!
GROAN!
OOMFF!
WAAAKK!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE BIRDS?
WAAAKK!

THE POOR CREATURES ARE TRYING TO HATCH THE ROCK-HARD EGGS!
THE ONLY GOOD THING IS, I'VE SOLD AN AWFUL LOT OF EGGS!
ARE THOSE YOUR CUSTOMERS, BY ANY CHANCE?
MAC OSTRICH
CALL THESE EGGS, BLISTER?
YOU CAN'T EVEN BREAK THEM WITH A SLEDGE HAMMER!
WHERE IS HE?
RIP-OFF MERCHANT!
CROOK!
HAVE YOUR EGGS BACK!
NOW I TRULY AM COMPLETELY AND UTTERLY RUINED!
I'M SORRY, I THOUGHT IT WAS A GOOD IDEA!
IDEA? WHAT IDEA?
I G-G-GAVE THE S'STRICHES SOME IRON PILLS, LAST NIGHT...

YOU IDIOT! GET OFF MY LAND!
THE IDEA WAS GOOD! THE EGGS TURNED OUT A LITTLE TOO...
...HARD?!
BONK!
FRED! HOW'S YOUR HEAD?
I'VE CRACKED IT! I'VE ONLY GONE AND CRACKED IT! THAT BUMP'S CLEARED MY MIND!
NEXT MORNING...
GEE, FRED, I THOUGHT YOU CRACKED YOUR HEAD YESTERDAY!
HA! HA! NO, I CRACKED THE PROBLEM! WAIT TILL MAC SEES THIS!
I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU TO CLEAR OFF! NOW...
TAKE IT EASY, MAC! THIS NEW PLAN IS GOING TO WORK! SOON WE'LL BE RICH!
EH? EGG-JABBERS?!
SURPRISED, EH?
HE'S BOWLED OVER!
LISTEN, WHEN I START ADVERTISING MY NEW IDEA, BEFORE YOU KNOW IT...
NO TIME FOR THAT, FRED. HERE'S THE FIRST CUSTOMERS!


THOSE ROCK-HARD EGGS ARE DEFINITELY UNBREAKABLE!
BUT HOW DO YOU OPEN THEM?
EASY, WHEN YOU BUY FIVE EGGS YOU GET AN EGG-JABBER FREE!
YES, AND THAT'S A BIRD WHICH ALSO LAYS EGGS!
I'LL TAKE TEN EGGS!
FIFTEEN FOR ME!
TWENTY!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! BUSINESS IS BOOMING! THEY'VE DONE IT!
A WEEK LATER...
HERE'S YOUR SHARE OF THE PROFITS!
THANKS! WITH ONLY HALF AN IRON PILL, THE EGGS ARE JUST HARD ENOUGH AND THE FEATHERS ARE BEAUTIFUL!
TAKE ONLY THE BEST!
THESE FEATHERS WILL MAKE THE MOST HANDSOME BOA EVER SEEN!
RIGHT! NOW MRS SANDSTONE WILL BE GREEN WITH ENVY!
THE END

More Flintstone frolics next issue!



ADVERTISEMENT

Things to

HEY! WHAT SAY WE MAKE AN EASY TO MAKE AN' EASY TO PLAY GAME CALLED "CHASIN THROUGH THE SPOOKY WOOD?
HOW TO MAKE.
JUST GLUE THE BOARD AND FIGURES TO SOME THIN CARD AND CUT THEM OUT. FIND A DICE AND YOU ARE READY TO PLAY.

do with SCOOBY DOO...

HOW TO PLAY. A GAME FOR TWO. ONE PLAYER IS SHAGGY, THE OTHER A SPOOK. IF SHAGGY GETS THROUGH THE WOOD WITHOUT THE SPOOK CATCHING HIM, SHAGGY WINS. IT IS THE SPOOK WHO WINS IF HE CATCHES HIM. THE WAY THROUGH THE WOOD IS MARKED BY ARROWED SPOTS. SOME ARE CLASPED BY TREE BRANCHES. SOME HAVE ROOTS GROWING OVER THEM. IF SHAGGY STOPS ON A SPOT CLASPED BY A BRANCH HE MISSES A THROW. IF HE LANDS ON ONE WITH A ROOT, HE TRIPS, AND MOVES ON ANOTHER **TWO** SPOTS. THE SPOOK CANNOT TRIP OR BE STOPPED BY TREES. THE SPOOK JUST FLITS FROM SPOT TO SPOT WITH NO STOPS. TO CATCH SHAGGY THE SPOOK **MUST STOP ON THE SAME SPOT.** IF SPOOK OVERSHOOTS AND FINDS HIMSELF IN FRONT HE CAN USE ONE OF THE SPOOK LOOPS TO COME BEHIND AGAIN. SHAGGY CAN USE THE SPOOK LOOPS TOO. IF SHAGGY LANDS ON THE SAME SPOT AS THE SPOOK HE CAN GO BACK OR FORWARDS **THREE** SPOTS.

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WRITE TO US!

Like to write to one of your cartoon friends? Send your letters to: Write To Us! Cartoon Time, Marvel Comics, 13/15 Arundel Street, London WC2.

STAR LETTER!

Dear Yogi,
I love you because you are so cute and cuddly. I like the hat you wear and I love your voice because it makes a tickle go down my spine.

Love,
Vanessa Turner XXX
Romsey.

P.S. Sorry Cindy.

Yogi says: I'm sure Cindy doesn't mind. She knows the way to this bear's heart, as the saying goes, is through his stomach! Hey, hey, hey! She could be right! Nice to know you care, Vanessa.

Vanessa wins a super Scooby Doo badge from *Nyeglen Ltd*.

OUR HERO!?

Dear Wonder-dog (Scooby),
I love watching your show. I would like to know how you become a hero. My neighbour's dog can't catch his own tail, let alone a ghost!

From,
Heloise Goodley.

Scooby says: Eh? Rhot rhog? Scooby-Dooby-Doooooo!
Shaggy says: Poor old Scoob. Most of the time he can't help being a hero, he just 'falls' in there, eh? I'm sure your neighbour's dog is a hero to someone, whether he can catch ghosts or not!

NO ROOM FOR HUCK!

Dear Huckleberry Hound,
Why aren't you in the comic all the time? You are great on TV and I for one would like to read you a lot!

A big howdy from,
Sarah Chapman,
Bradford.

Huck says: A big howdy to you too, Sarah. Shucks, there's plum just no room for ol' Huck in every comic. I'll have a word with them varmints an' see if I can get in soon. Okay?

FAT FRED!

Dear Wilma,
I think you are the best person in Bedrock and I think your idea to make Fred slim off a bit is brilliant. He is a bit too fat.

Love from,
Katie Potterton,
Derby.

Wilma says: I'm not saying a word . . .

THE PHILIPPINES!

Dear Fred,
Have you got money? Have you got trousers? Have you gold? Have you got a dog?

Lia De Castro,
Manila,
Philippines.

Fred says. Sometimes, no, sometimes and Dino of course, Lia. Yabba-Dabba-Doo!

The MUMMY'S Curse!
By John Gatehouse

Shaggy here, friends and fans! Hey, did I ever tell you about the Case of the Mummy's Curse? Boy, was that a doozy!

It all started when Velma got a call from one of her rich uncles. He was an archaeologist, digging about in the sands of Egypt. (Personally, I'd rather be soaking up sun on Miami Beach!) The guy had been nosing about in one of the lesser-known pyramids looking for lost treasures, when some sort of mummy-horror had tried to put the grabs on him, and had frightened away all his helpers. (And who can blame them?!!)

So there we were, ankle-deep in sand, listening to Velma's uncle explaining about his problems.

"Even Taylor, my new assistant, has deserted me," groaned old Uncle Albert, scraping away sand from his white beard. "Everyone's scared to go into Nekatutu's Pyramid in case they run into this mummy."

"I ron't blame rhem!" agreed Scooby, holding a parasol between his teeth, to keep the hot desert sun from turning his brain into poached noodles. "Rhet's go rome!"

"We're staying right here, Shaggy," said Freddy. "Velma's uncle needs our help. Let's look inside the pyramid and see what we can find. Personally, I don't believe in ghostly mummies coming back to haunt trespassers of its tomb."

Me, I'll believe anything. Hey, better safe than spooked, right?

The pyramid was what I expected it to be: cold, damp and dusty Velma's uncle had set up some lights around the passageways and tombs, so at least we could see where we were going. There was lots of ancient writing – hieroglyphics Velma called them cut into the walls and over the doorways. Ha! Seems even the Ancients had to put up with their share of graffitti vandals!

The others went to investigate the last tomb in which Velma's uncle had been working, while me and Scoob started looking for the way out!

Daphne told me later what happened. It seems they were approaching this doorway when they heard a low, echoing moan. Before they had time to think, this mummified nightmare – a right weirdo dressed all in bandages, all that could be seen were two glaring red eyes – came charging at them!

Well, you can imagine. They started screaming louder than all the fans at a Michael Jackson concert - and then they ran! (Scoob and I have it worked out better than that. We can scream and run at the same time!)

"Raggy! Reddy and the girls are in rouble!" barked Scoob, as the screams echoed down the winding passageways. Now Scoob might be a scaredy-dog, but he'd never leave his friends in danger. Grabbing hold of my sleeve, he pulled me towards the screaming.

We ran into our friends at another doorway, the mummy only one step behind. At his first glimpse of the terrifying sight, Scoob's bravery did not so much dive as bellyflop

"Raggy! Rave me!" he whimpered, leaping into my arms. Unfortunately, Scoob's weight knocked me off my feet (He's gotta keep off those triple-decker burgers!) and we crashed into the doorway.

So much for the ancient Egyptians being master builders. We gave a little bump (well, it wasn't that hard!) to the supports, and the whole doorway collapses on us! Luckily, Freddy pulled me and Scoob outta the way before we were buried under a load of rubble. The mummy wasn't so charmed.

"Help! Get me loose!" came a very human-type cry from under the rubble. We pulled the mummy out (now a little worse for wear) to find the bandages had slipped. Underneath was a face of a bad-tempered guy, who looked thirty if he was a day, nothing like the four thousand years he was supposed to be.

"Taylor! My assistant!" cried Velma's uncle, hurrying up. Of course, it turns out Taylor did the spook job to scare everyone away, so he could keep the treasures he had found in one of the tombs. Now, thanks to Scoob and Yours Truly, the treasures would go to a museum where they belonged.

"Scooby Dooby Doo!" howled Scooby happily. And I quite agree with him!

THE END

MARVEL BOOKS

Will Santa spoil you this Christmas?

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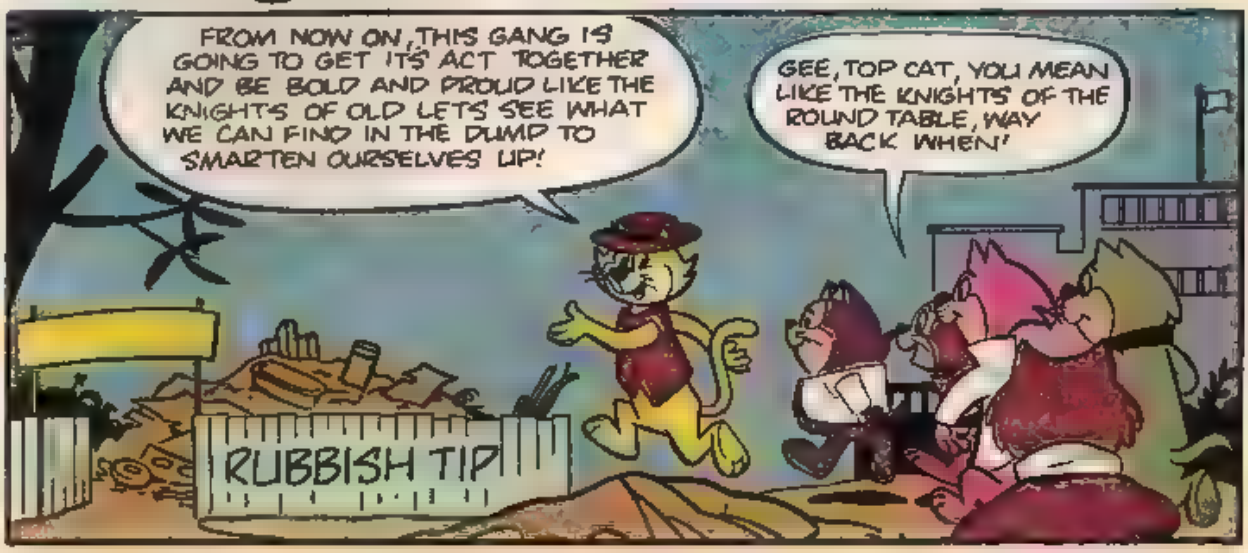
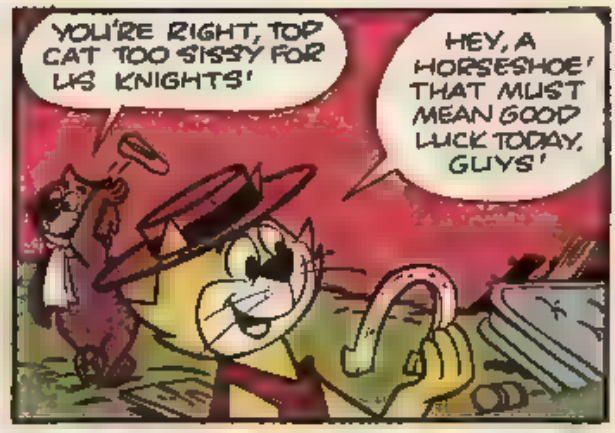
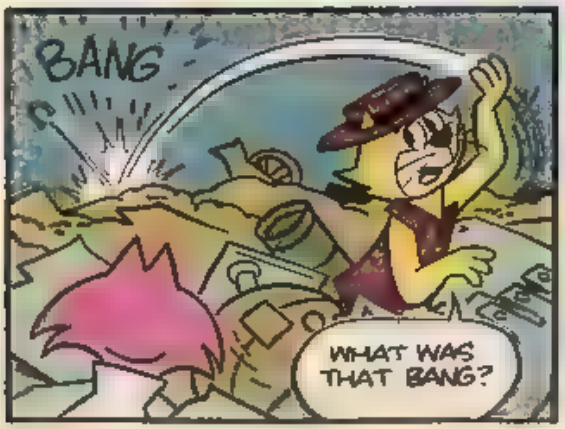
Fun for ye all as Top Cat traveleth back in time!

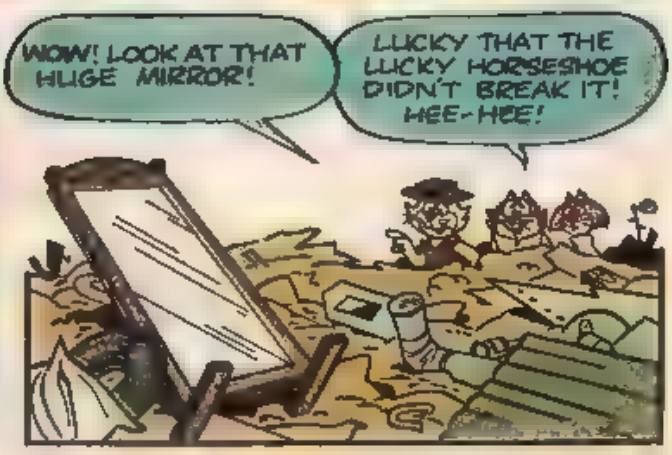
TOP CAT

Knight of the Round Table


FROM NOW ON, THIS GANG IS GOING TO GET ITS ACT TOGETHER AND BE BOLD AND PROUD LIKE THE KNIGHTS OF OLD LETS SEE WHAT WE CAN FIND IN THE DUMP TO SMARTEN OURSELVES UP!
GEE, TOP CAT, YOU MEAN LIKE THE KNIGHTS OF THE ROUND TABLE, WAY BACK WHEN!
RUBBISH TIP

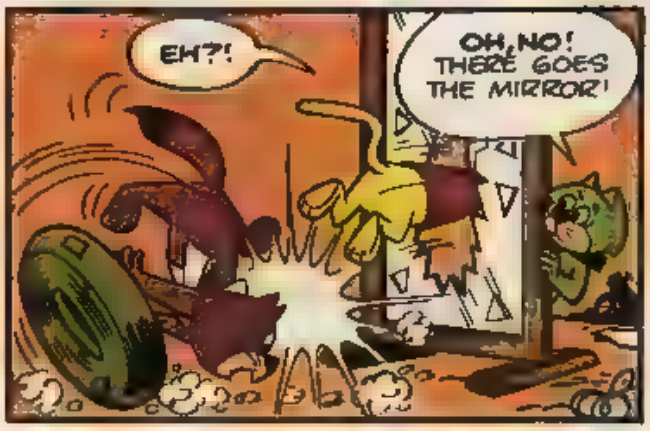






WHAT HAVE YOU GOT THERE, T C
THIS MIRROR MUST DATE BACK TO THE TIME OF KING ARTHUR AND HIS KNIGHTS!

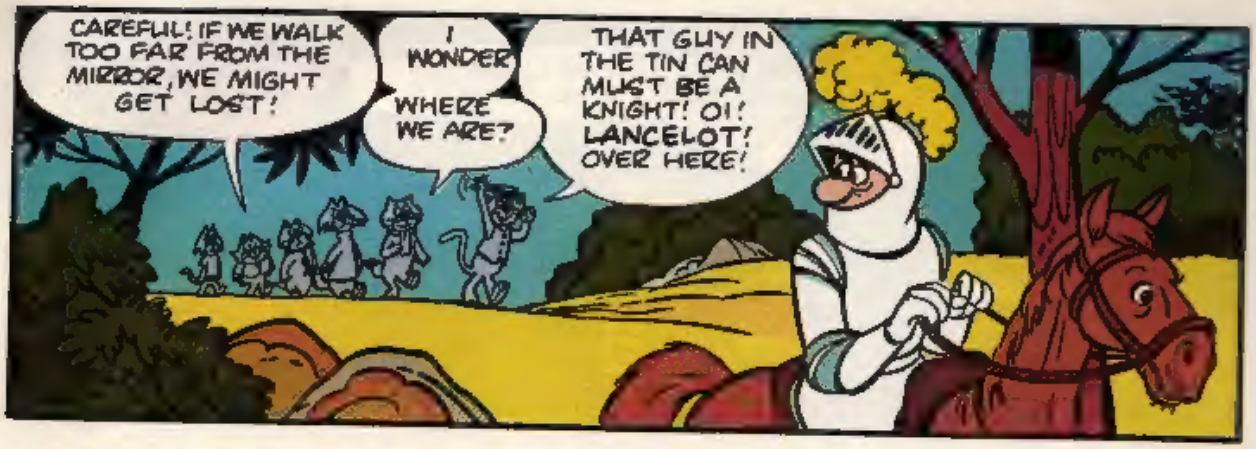
WHOOPS!
WATCH IT, TOP CAT!


EH?!
OH, NO! THERE GOES THE MIRROR!

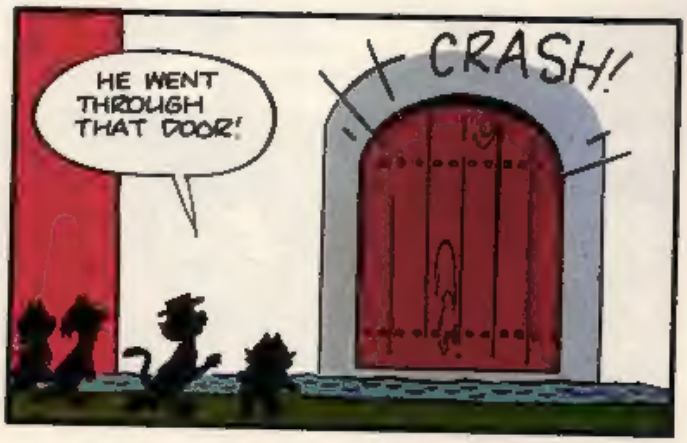
GEE WHIZZ! I PUSHED HIM RIGHT THROUGH IT!
HEY, BOYS! COME AND HAVE A LOOK!

IT'S AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT PLACE ON THIS SIDE!

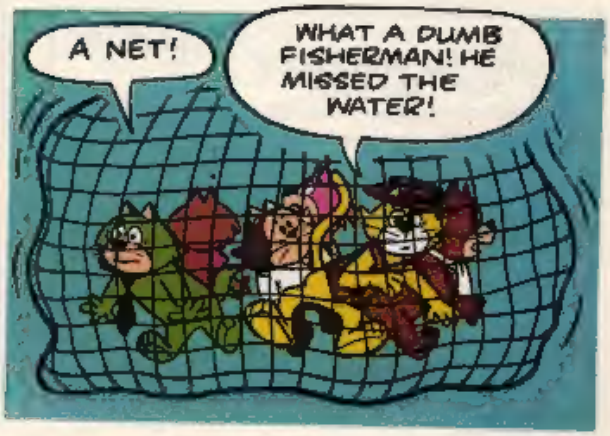
WHERE DID ALL THE RUBBISH GO?
IT LOOKS LIKE WE'VE STEPPED INTO A HISTORY BOOK!
SHEESH! THAT BUILDING IS A REAL CASTLE!

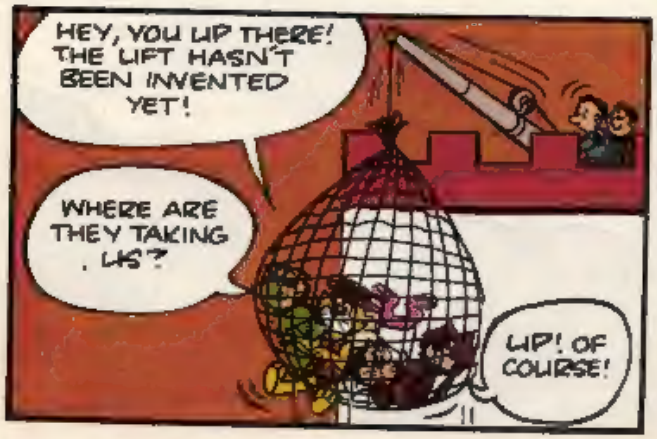

CAREFUL! IF WE WALK TOO FAR FROM THE MIRROR, WE MIGHT GET LOST!
I WONDER WHERE WE ARE?
THAT GUY IN THE TIN CAN MUST BE A KNIGHT! OI! LANCELOT! OVER HERE!

LOOK AT HIM GO! DID I SAY SOMETHING WRONG?
HE'S HEADING FOR THE BIG CASTLE!


HE WENT THROUGH THAT DOOR!
CRASH!

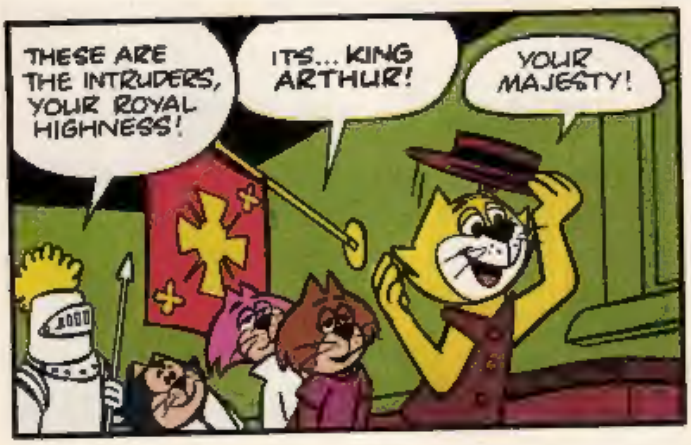
HOW ON EARTH DO WE GET IN?


A NET!
WHAT A DUMB FISHERMAN! HE MISSED THE WATER!

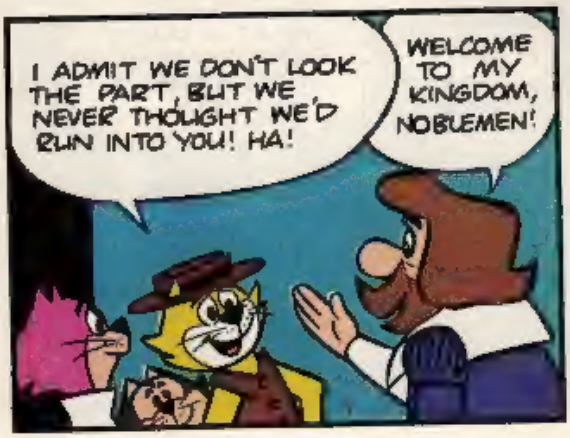

HEY, YOU UP THERE! THE LIFT HASN'T BEEN INVENTED YET!
WHERE ARE THEY TAKING US?
UP! OF COURSE!

WHAT A WAY TO GREET YOUR VISITORS!

WOW, THIS CASTLE SURE IS A SWELL JOINT!
YEAH CLASSY, A REAL PALACE!


THESE ARE THE INTRUDERS, YOUR ROYAL HIGHNESS!
ITS... KING ARTHUR!
YOUR MAJESTY!

GREETINGS FROM THE KNIGHTS OF THE ROUND TABLE- BACK-STREET SECTION!
ER... THOU ART KNIGHTS?


I ADMIT WE DON'T LOOK THE PART, BUT WE NEVER THOUGHT WE'D RUN INTO YOU! HA!
WELCOME TO MY KINGDOM, NOBLEMEN!

THIS CALLS FOR A CELEBRATION, MY FRIENDS!
HEAR THAT, GUYS. THE KING'S THROWING A PARTY!!

WE CAN'T ATTEND A PARTY IN THESE OUTFITS!

WOULD YOU EXCUSE US? WE WOULD LIKE TO CHANGE FOR THE OCCASION.
CERTAINLY!

QUICK, GUYS! BACK THROUGH THE MIRROR TO THE DUMP!
LATER...
YOUR ROYAL HIGHNESS, STRANGE KNIGHTS APPROACHING!
I WILL GREET THEM!
WE'RE BACK, SIRE!
START THE PARTY, YO!
GREAT EXCALIBUR?!
MAY I ASK WHAT THESE STRANGE OUTFITS DO MEAN?
WE THOUGHT THAT A KNIGHT'S PARTY MIGHT GET A BIT ROUGH!
MY DEAR FRIENDS, THE FACT THAT A KNIGHT WEARS ARMOUR DOES NOT MAKE HIM A BARBARIAN!
IT DOESN'T?
BEFORE A KNIGHT MAY SIT WITH ME AT THE ROUND TABLE, HE MUST PROVE TO BE MORE THAN A GOOD WARRIOR!

HE MUST BE ELEGANT!
GOOD GRIEF! THEY'RE DOING BALLET!
HE MUST BE COURTEOUS!
EH? TEACHING THEM HOW TO BE NAMBY-PAMBY!
WHAT'S ALL THAT, TOP CAT? WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO TURN US INTO? WE'RE NO GENTLEMEN! WE'RE A GANG!
;Gulp;
MAKE YOURSELVES AT HOME, YOUNG SIRS, I MUST ATTEND TO THE FEAST!
OVER THE WALL WITH HIM!
WE'LL TEACH YOU!
BOYS, BOYS, PLEASE!
OKAY, WE'LL FORGET ABOUT THE NEW STYLE GANG!
ABANDON THE NEW GANG CONCEPT, TOP CAT? ARE YOU SURE? I DIDN'T MEAN TO...
... IT WAS AN ACCIDENT! YOU'VE BEEN OUT FOR THE COUNT!
SPLASH!
UNCONSCIOUS?! WHAT A RELIEF! IT WAS ALL A DREAM! I WANT A NEW GANG NAME! I NEVER WANT TO HEAR ABOUT ROUND TABLES EVER AGAIN!
?
END.

More fun from the alley soon!